Miscellaneous.

A Dead Man's Rebenge. HOW IT WORKED AND HOW IT ENDED. CHAPTER I.-THE REVENCE:

Open the window, wife, and let in so Phew! this place is enough to choke

It was a close, sickening atmosphere truly. The chamber was dark and low, and on the old tester-bed, bung round with check curtains, lay something covered with a ragged

The speaker approached the bed drew aside the soiled coverlet, and started back as he beheld a ghastly face, with eyes unclosed, and rigid jaws.

Come here, Hannah—come here. Zebedee's dead !' The man spoke in a low tone, then turned and looked at his wife.—She was a neat and gent's looking woman; he a fire, broad-

shouldered man. *
Oh, Richard!' The woman's face and voice expressed her horror at the sight before ber. It was death in its most repulsive form. An old man, with pinched and with-ered features, with beard unshaven and eyes unclosed, lay on that wretched bed, staring upward, as though, hovering over his couch, he still beheld the awful presence that announced his doom:

It was Zebedee Peck, the miser, who lay there, stark and dead; and the man, in a stone-mason's dress, standing by the bedside, was Richard Mallet, his nephew, a working-

'God ha' mercy on him,' said the man, after a silence, during which he and his wife stood gazing with awe on the face of the dead. 'He'll need it, poor soui! He hadu't much

Through the open window came a murmur of voices from the court below, then there was a noise of footsteps on the stairs. 'Here are the neighbo s, Hannah. Come,

look up; lass. There's lots to be done.'
Richard Mallet threw the sheet over the face of the dead, and went to meet the new comers. There was a goodly troop, principally women. Curiosity was written on every face. Peck's Court had been in a state of excitement for some

For two days past the old miser's louge had been shut up, and noboly had seen anything of its owner. At first it was supposed to be one of Daddy Peck's whims, and his lastly, towards evening, it was asserted that ment. He had prepared a surprise, however, the had been unardered by thiores, who had for whoever should read it.

The old lawyer auddenly stopped, blew his convened at the pump, by the mairons of the court, as to what ought to be done under the the document. ladder, and a descent through the garret; a third was for having a policeman sent for and breaking open the front door with the s long arm of the law; while a fourth, an enlight in case of life and death; as the messenger

While, therefore, Richard Mallet proceed. ed to inform the neighbors that his uncle had leen found dead in his bed, and nothing more. there was something like disappointment written on their anxious faces. The court had made up its mind to a terrible causa trophe-a enicide at the least; and now there would be nothing but a coroner's inquest after all. However, with that to look forward to, and the question of the miser's wealth to discuss, it had gained something. and so the court recovered its equanimity.

"He's gone then, at last !" "Well, we're

to him new !" were among the pious remarks uttered by the by-standers, as they crowded

bands, marm,' said the intelligent washerwoman, addressing berself to Mrs. Mellet. 'You masn't fret, my dear, vit's the ways o' Providence, and all for the best, you know.' Seeing that Mrs. Mallet had never spoken to the decessed a dozen times all the twelve years of her married life, it required no great

amount of resignation on her part to feet. She was only pale and frightened.

'Go home, Hannah,' whispered her hus-

bend; 'I'il see to things and get these people away. Don't tell Jess.'
Richard came home before long. The

liearth was swept, the supper ready, the boys put to bed, and little Jessie, the lame child, sewing on her stool by the fire. The mason bung up his hat and coat behind the kitchen over washed off the lime and mortar from Look here; Sir—look here; that was Uncle his hands, and then—a clean, intelligent Zeb's work! looking man-came and sat down to his

Come here, Jessie, said he, when the meal

The child hobbled to him on her cratch. You remember Uncle Zeb, don't you! the

kissed the child's forehead,

day we went to see him?'
Yes. He asked me if I'd like to be a rich woman, and have a fine house and her hand upon his mouth, and stayed the harm ! go abroad; and I said no, because I couldn't curse upon his lips. 'Dont't say them bad help mother to kew, or get your tea ready

'What else did be say ?' 'He said ; 'When old Uncle Zeb's dead; my dear, you'll find he hadn't forgot you, and wept there. - then—then I began to cry, because he grinned

'Yes, it's true enough. That's what he said. Hannah, remarked Richard, turning to his hand over his wet brow, and sat down on tool, the words: his wife. I never said a word about it then, the chest, with the veins all swollen in his nor since, nor has Jess. It was better not. face, and his limbs trembling with the efforts lives! But he told me how as he has made his will, to subdue himself. and had not forgot this child."

bres lie ber hand, in ber amazement.

'Can't say, my dear. He was the will is found, and, as he'll be buried tomorrow, we shall know afore long.2

Richard Mailet seemed to take the matter very cooly. Not so, however, with his wife. The bare idea of their poor lame child inheriting any of the hoardings of Old Peck, the The wildest hopes were excited in her mind; again.' she couldn't think and talk of nothing 'Yes

Well, Richard, was ber concluding remark. that night, "we've been happy all these years, and yet we've never seen the color of his money; and, after all, we can do without t. If he should leave us anything, it won't be that we've been seeking for it; nobody can say that. We've had too much pride ever to demean ourselves by courting him for his money's sake; and ever since he abused you so, for marrying me, nobody can say you have cared for his favor.'

'You're right there, Hannah. If any, of it it ought. Don't be too sure ou it, though-Uncle Zeb was just the man to play us a trick at the last. He never forgave, he always said.'

It was well, perhaps. Richard Mallet added these words; they were some little pre-parations to his wife for the events of the

When the morrow came, and the miser had been laid in the grave hallowed by no tears nor tender memories, the will was opened in the presence of Richard Mallet and his wife in one of the deserted rooms of the miser's house. Through the half-open shutters, a scant sunbeam streamed on the wig of track of dencing motes across the dusky air. Mrs. Mallet sat on a worm-eaten chest (there milk. was only one chair in the room, that occu-pled by the lawyer,) and Richard, holding his hat in his hand, stood by his wife's

The old lawver read the preliminary lauses of the will, to which both his bearers istened attentively; the one with respect for the big words, the other with a patient endeavor to grasp their meaning. The excouters appointed were two gentlemen hving in never been born, my good girl. The Lord a village in Kent, where the deceased was bern. Though Zebedee Peck had drawn up his will himself, it was all in proper form. He had commenced life as a pauper child in to be one of Daddy Peck's whims, and has a Kahish workhouse risen, through the pro-eccentricities being well known, no one a Kahish workhouse risen, through the pro-troublest themselves about the matter. The gressive stages of hop-picker and errand boy, the day it was tenorted early in the marnnext day it was reported, early in the morn to be clerk in a lawyer's office, and finally, bill discounter and money-lender in London. noon it was sail that he had hung himself in Consequently, Old Peck knew what he was ahis garters from a beam in the garret; and bout when he made his last will and testa-

anch wall.—Whereupon a consultation was nose, and glanced down the parchment. There appeared to be something unusual in

proposed. One indy proposed the effects of ever, and where ever, repeated the lawyer maledictions were forgotten for a momeet, in chief, and then, without raising his eyes to and, for aught we know, may have learned a watchman's rattle, and a cry of "Fire!" with an uneasy cort of them.—'I give and be—the dazzling vicious these words raised before his wife's face, began: under the window; another advocated along queath to to Jessie Mallet, the parents the mother's eyes. Richard Mallet of Little Winkle Street, in this city, and this ---

read the will."

'No, sir; go on; she can hear it, said Rich- derstand

have long promised myself. In leaving my of your own. money thus, may I be sowing the seed of estrangement between Richard Mallet, and his child! May it be a bar between them all their lives! May it divide their household! May it make the daughter assamed of her father, and the father jealous of his daugh-

band with a terrified face. Richard stood all mortal, you see !" "Ilis money is no use quite still, but his brow grew black as night. May no wealth be the curse to them ithas been to me, and bring discord between go to school and learn of somebody who can tound his bed.

Let's hope his money will go into better can and will do this, that I leave my money kith and kin! It is with the belief that it teach you better than father can.' to Richard Mallet's daughter. Ill gotten of the old spelling-book over which he and gains never pro-per, he once told me. Let his child had spent so many happy evenings him remember this—let him take it to heart —They were at an end now. But, looking now, when these same gains have become the at his wife, he went on :

legacy of his own child. The lawyer stopped, for Mrs. Mallet had as before, though with great drops of sweat upon his brow, and his wife's hand clasped tightly, in his.

Them is words, Sir. as nobody has a right o use, said be in a low, hourse voice-them bim some day. Sooner than have ane penny of his money now, I'd-don't pull my hand, my wife and children lie dead in the streets.

The man had suddenly bared his arm, and was pointing to a ring of livid flesh that en-

When I was a lad, he hung me up by old man we went to see once, eh? Richard that though, rears ago, for I got on in the world without him, and got married, and was 'Yes, father.'
'Well, he's dead, my girl; he's dead, Do that he tries to set my own children agen me, you and me!
'Hush, Hant you remember what he said to you that Sun as he once tried to set me agen my wife, I wish the Lord may--'

'Oh, Richard, don't, don't!' His wife-put words : don't, Dick, don't. 'Don't say them bad words; don't. Remember what you tell the boys always. Oh, my poor hisn !

don't practice.'
Richard Mallet drew a deep breath passed

ly very ill at ease.

Richard uttered these words as solemnly as

The cloud that came over Richard Mallet's face at these words did not disappear again

hould come to us, we'll know it's come as and knitting to sit at his feet, and for the first bed without their father's kiss.

Richard Mallet never closed his eyes that

his breakfast, and then, as though nothing had happened, went and did half a day, swork before going to the lawyer's office. His wife stood and watched his manly figure as he strode down the street in the blue light of early morning, with his tools on his

she went back to ber fire ide, and sat and the old lawyer reading the will, and make a cried as though her heart would break, till the milkman came around with the merning's

> strangely at times. 'Are you angry, mother?' asked the child

upon her. Perhaps it would have been better if you had was so worn and juded that she hardly knew only knows,' and the mother turned away from her little daughter, with tears in her

decided in some way. 'Haunah,' said he, Taying down his tools

child got his fortune and we can't take it from her. He tells me Jessie is worth twenty thousand pounds.' "Twenty thousand pounds, husband!-

same breath. Twenty thousand pounds! It now, and then we've done with it. citemes acces, and various resolutions were "All my real and personal et are, whatso- was impossible not to rejoice. Uncle Zeb's

The lawyer, with a strange look at them money to you. You'll be a very rich woman for a minute. So I watched about the house meeting is to calebrate the day.

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In the lawyer, with a strange look than of old. He wore a better lawn among them people, and tell them I'm both, resumed—And this is the revenge I one day, Jessie, and you'll have a big house till they all came out, two and two calebrates and the lawn among them people, and tell them I'm both, resumed—And this is the revenge I one day, Jessie, and you'll have a big house till they all came out, two and the lawn among them people, and the lawn among them people, and the lawn among the meeting is to calebrate the day.

The lawyer stopped, for Mrs. Mallet had burst out weeping; but Richard was standing you know. She must be different from us.' see me, and there I watched her, while they other, so they were old friends. Jessia stared at her parents with her big brown eyes, and her heart best fast. She was a clear-headed, reasoning little creature. I rose and walked, cut of the church with an air of polite patronage. Pride of the went on as before. Suddenly he came to a curse upon my lips. I would have set off birth was Mrs. Hale's failing. She had the cad by some one behind the laurel-hedge at her parents with her big played and sung, III, all at once, I real was a stately worman, who went on as before. Suddenly he came to a curse upon my lips. I would have set off birth was Mrs. Hale's failing. She had the cad by some one behind the laurel-hedge at her parents with her parents with her welcome went on as before. Suddenly he came to a curse upon my lips. I would have set off birth was Mrs. Hale's failing. She had the cad by some one behind the laurel-hedge at her parents with her parents with her was a stately worman, which we have went on as before. Suddenly he came to a curse upon my lips. I would have set off birth was Mrs. Hale's failing. She had the cad by some one behind the laurel-hedge at her parents with an air of polite patronage. Pride of the church with an air of polite patronage. Pride of the came to a birth was Mrs. Hale's failing. She had the cade to see the went on as before. Suddenly he came to a curse upon my lips. I would have set off birth was Mrs. Hale's failing. She had the cade to see the cade her welcome went on as before. Suddenly he came to a lips with an air of polite patronage. Pride of the with an air of polite patronage. Pride of the with an air of polite patronage. Pride of the went on as before. Suddenly he came to a curse upon my lips. I would have set off birth was Mrs. Hale's failing. She had the went on a curse upon my lips. I would have set off birth was Mrs. Hale's failing and her welcome went on a curse upon my lips. I would have set off birth was Mrs. Hale's failing and her welcome went on a curse upon my lips. I would have set off birth was Mrs. Hale's failing and her welcome went on a s words that all rise up in judgment against firmity more the result of a delicate frame

that arm, and beat me with a rope, because I dence for Jessie's good luck, and at another wouldn't do his duty work. I forgave him she shuddered at the thought of the curse attached to the miser's wealth. Oh, Richard, if his word should come true.

'May it place a bar between them all their

as a fox, and deceitful as Old Nick. More Then, sir, said Richard, slowly and delikely he's left it to a hospital. Anybow, liberately, 'I'd like to say, once, for all, in the mate of a handsome home in a boarding-brought up as she should be, and you and me have come.' presence of you and my wife as witnesses, that school in Kent, near one of the trustees; and ought to be the last to stand in her way. 1 I bereby refuse to have, and renounce, for me the stone-mason and his wife had returned to promised 'em we'd be no hindrance to her, and better tell my father that you'd like to have have the goodness to show me into a room and my child, every farthing of this man's the life they were leading, before the death we ain't a going to break our word.

of Zebedee Peck. though they had been a proper legal eath of was as atendy and industrious as ever, as good many a day. owner of nearly all the houses in the court, renunciation, and then, with a look of relief, a workman, as kind to his wife, and as fond and the reputed possessor of an account at got up and kissed his wife. 'Don't cry, of his two boys; but there was a change in have, they a bank in the city, was too much for her.— my woman: 'we'll be going our way home him. It was not that the new position in own breas'

Mr. Mallet,' said the lawyer. But I must He was not the man to disquiet himself on remind you that—that the property of the that score. He held up his head as before, deceased is left to your child, and not to worked hard, took a joke good-humoredly, yourself. It is in the hands of trustees. You brought home his earnings every Saturday, cannot, therefore, renounce what is not your and never troubled himself about what the own. . However, we'll talk matters over to- neighbors thought or said about his affairs. gether to-morrow, at my office."

that night. He went home in silence, nor he missed the gentle little voice in his ear, spoke one word to his wife all the way. away from him when she brought her stool the corner, with a little crutch by its side.

CHAPTER II .- HOW THE REVENCE WORKED

shoulder; and then, as he turned the corner,

It was a long day at home. Jessie wond ered what made her mother so sad and absent, and why she sat and looked at her so

once, as she caught one of these fixed looks 'Angry, air ! Don't talk-don't talk.-

eyes, and a foreboding heart.
When Richard came home, his wife saw by the expression of his face that the master was

The poor woman laughed and cried in the dog tired. I'll tell you all about my journey

clothes, and live with grand folks, who are a Mrs. Mallet but out her hand to her hus deal cleverer than father and mother.

'But I shan't leave you,' said the child. a quick grasp at her father's hand. Not for always, perhaps; but you must

of the old spelling-book over which he and good as I've seen her look a score o' times | day, and he means to share in the honors, too.

Yes, we musn't keep her like ourselves Jessia stared at her parents with her big played and sung, till, all at once, I felt i was than actual disease-had quickened her intellect and rendered her wise and thoughtful beyond her years. So she shed no tears, gates, hoping I'd s. e her again in the garden delicacy of feeling peculiar to him, had never true!"
though her heart was full, but took her chair or at the windows, but I didn't. A servant divulged to any one the real facts of Jessie's "Qu though her heart was full, but took her chair

If our child should grow to be ashamed of 'Hush, Hannah!' Richard checked his wife

miser's terrible words occured to him. All She clung to her husband's shoulder, and day long, as he plied hammer and chisel in the stone-yard, fragments of the curse sound-You're right, my lass. I preach, but I ed in his ears. As he sat at dinner, under the shed, he found himself mechanically tracing in the dust, with the end. of a broken

Richard Mallet was a man of resolution of he total me now as a constant of the second seco Richard Mallet was a man of resolution now, and the post-morped and few words. When he had decided on ter forget their own baire. By the time she define words. When he had decided on ter forget their own baire. By the time she doing a thing, he did it at once. So having bad finished her schooling she'd be no combat to more words. You and I are lucky folks to have present, I once, and he winked at this company once.

So having the finished her schooling she'd be no combat to have present, I once, and he winked at this company once.

So having the finished her schooling she'd be no combat to have present, I once, and he winked at this company once.

'You don't think it's true, do you, Rich- ing proper power to the executors-mere mat- brought up as belitted her altered circum- Richard was the first to regain right feelter of detail,' replied the old lawyer, apparent- stances, he lost no time in lending his aid ing on this subject.

to carry out the necessary changes.

It was not the old life, though. Richard cheerful, outwardly, than he had done for turned very red. which he now stood toward his master, his Yes; better do so, perhaps-better do so, fellow-workmen, or the world, perplexed him.

It was at his own hearth that this change was to be seen; at his own bearth, where, when he taught the boys their letters at night, For the first time in his life he drove Jessie often rested on a chair that stood vacant in

At such time he would grow hard and time since they were born the boys went to stern. There was not the influence of these things that clings to tokens that remind us of the dead; they only recalled a separation founded on injustice and wrong. Uncle Zeb need have prophesied no further; he had alnight. He got up at six next morning, had ready obtained a cruel revenge. The very fear of his ourse ever being accomplished was enough to imbitter the rest of his neph-

> 'Hannah,' said Richard to his wife one Friday morning, 'I shau't be home to-night, died sooner gainst him.
>
> And who to see her.'

He kissed his wife, put on his best hat, placed a stout stick and small bundle on his shoulder and went away. Jessie had been gone nine months. On Tuesday night his wife stool at her

door looking out anxiously for his return. It was nine o'clock, but warm and fine, and the month of June. Ere long in the dusky twillight she espied a toil-worn man coming slowly up the street. A neighboring lamp shone on the man's fig-

Richard, when he had entered the house and

sat down. The dust upon his dress showed that he had made the journey on foct. 'It's a long spell to Canterbury, you see and I dont think I foot it as I used to do.' and wiping his forehead with a handkerchief, He was anxious his wife should understand be took out of his cap; it's as he said. Our that the cause of his fatigue was physical.

on the table, and his head resting on his hand, said: What? Twenty thou ! Oh dear, dear | can't touch my supper yet awhile. I'm body here remembers me, and is kind, thinks He took of his hat, loosened his necker-

where she lives, and the company she keeps, and letter-writing, as most of us know, is but his daughter had that day quitted school, and converge for sometime over a few words furster all the face to show mysel' arter all. So perhaps Jessie's love is of a less pricent purpose he had solve the face to show mysel' arter all. So perhaps Jessie's love is of a less pricent purpose he had solve the face of the face of the face of show mysel' arter all. So perhaps Jessie's love is of a less pricent purpose he had solve moon, and see the grand old house she's livin' outs. She has no much time however, for reflection on this or any other ways. Then I'll put your words to the test. Look at this hand the test. The paie race of the control of the paie race of t I kept my eyes on her, and followed after 'em up to the church-do r, and when they went in, I seemed to be drawn on like, and went in, top, as though I couldn't do other. It's a brave place is that cathedral, and lots decorations.

to see in my line: but I could only look at 'Don't fancy, Miss Jessie, this is all got up to see in my line; but I could only look at one place all the time, where she was sitting on Richard Mallet's face switched as he thought among the ladies, looking just an quiet and as a sittin' in you chair.' Ho paused a moment and then went on, 'You should have seen her to Mrs. Hale and the girls.' eyes, Hannah, when the organ was playing! She was happy then, I warrant. I minded

out of her father's right, and plied her needle fast in silence.

That night Richard Mallet and his wife sat by their fire-side till long after midnight, discussing the fortunes of their child. At

angrily. 'It's only like a baby to talk in that blush to her check. I couldn't ha' borne way. How can a dead man's words do any that, Hannah!'

down.

For many days Richard Mullet repented of the saurifice he had made, and upbraided 'Make haste, girls. There's mother believes the saurifice he had made, and upbraided 'Make haste, girls. There's mother believes the saurifice he had made, and upbraided coming rigid with horror. His lordship has the land down the saurifice he had made, and summoning his sisters to their greets were on the study days were assembled and the solution.

"Make haste, girls. There's mother below the lordship has been allowed his child to coming rigid with horror. His lordship has a saurifice he had made, and upbraided and the solution of the saurifice he had made, and upbraided and the solution of the saurifice he had made, and upbraided and the solution of the saurifice he had made, and upbraided and the solution of the saurifice he had made, and upbraided and the solution of the saurifice he had made, and upbraided and the solution of the saurifice he had made, and upbraided and the solution of the saurifice he had made, and upbraided his coming rigid with horror. His lordship has a saurifice he had made, and upbraided his coming rigid with horror. His lordship has a saurifice he had made, and the saurifice he had made had made had made had made had been saurificed he had made had been saurificed he had made had mad be removed from him.

themselves.

The two girls flew away to the house, and then, with Jessie would never be theirs any more left Jessie to their brother. He stood and replied; now, said the poor mother. 'They had bet- watched them with a laughing face.

have, they were beneeforth confined to bis stopped again.

CHAPTER III. - HOW THE REVENCE ENDED. True to his promise, Richard Mallet never interfered, by word or deed, with the arrangement his child's guardians had made for

er education. A few years went by, and the laboring stone mason had risen to be the first workman in his master's employ. With bettered means and good wages, Richard Mallet was able to quit the neighborhood of Peck's Court and rent a small house in the suburbs. Mrs. Mallet still washed and ironed, and cooked her husband's dinner, but her labors were aided by a little servant, and the boys were sent

to a good school. People said Richard Mallet was not the man he used to be. He had grown churlish with his friends, haughty with his fellows, lost his old spirits and pleasant smile, and only seemed intent upon making his way up in the world. But his wife and children could find no fault with him. In her heart of hearts Hannah perhaps knew that her busband was not the same; but she would have died sooner than breathed an accusation a-

And where was Jessie all this time? In there few years Jesse Mallet the whilem crippled child, has grown into a straight, well formed child, whose presence would disgrace no drawing room. Of a slight figure and de-licare features, she still recalls the pale-faced child who used to hobble about her father's house upon a crutch; but there is a blcom upon her check, and health and energy in her movements now-a-days. Under skillful surrounded ber of late, her infirmity has gradually disappeared.

are as he approacoed. Hannah started as she caught sight of her husband's face. It It is an important day at the Canterbury school, when next we see her. It is Jessie's seventeenth birth-day, and her school-days 'Give me a cup to drink, Hannal,' said are at an end. She has been writing a letter to her parents-those letters are the only links between the old life and the new one; Richard has them all, from the first childish scrawl to the last well-penned epistle, safely locked up in an old deak-and Jessie, sits thinking of her father and mother with tears in her eyes. Why are they not here to-day? Around the room are spread all the little He took a long draught at the mug of gifts her companions had given her—mere trifles for the most part, but pleasant tokens beer, put it down, and then, with his elbow of the good will she had awakened there, and the good name she leaves behind. Every-Jessie. It is only my own family who for-

get me.' Well. Jessie has plenty of new friends now, "Hannah, I have seen our child. I have her. There are many affections we count

of your own.'

the cathedral close by, and then I saw my six years, and driving away in Mr. Hale's ed loosly round his throat.

The pale face of the child flushed, and her child, hand in hand with a lady in silk, who carriage, looks up at the school-room windows with dimmed eyes, and sees the old band swelled over the gardens, and the wind kind o' gentle with our little girl, and helped cathedral, all blurred by her tears, for the carried the hum and laughter of the guests to

> Here we are,' cried the guardian, as the carriage turned into his gates at Hale Fields; the gates, and for the twentieth time he turneteed away, again.
>
> Jessie beheld the tents and targets on the
>
> At last, with an angry exclamation at his

> lawn, the servants hurrying to and fro, and the gardeners giving the last touches to their on your account. Other people can have buthdays besides you. Dick is nineteen to day, and he means to there it is all got up went through the great was a size of the great went through the great was a size of the gr

Mrs. Riebard Hale raised his wide-awake and shook hands with Jessie. He had taught

Mrs. Hale was a stately woman, who kissed

one moment the poor mother thanked Provi- to ring the bell, and go in, after all; but every dress rustled more imposingly as she swept dence for Jessie's good luck, and at another time I looked at my bundle my heart failed by. A young lord was to be her guest to from her friends in time!' continued the first she shuddered at the thought of the curse attached to the miser's wealth.

The continued the first day, and, to meet him, some of the first families in the neighborhood and the clite of her to be of low origin. With her money. fool, and ought to have gone in without fear Canterbury had been invited to Hale Fields; you know, she may expect to make a good or shame as an honest man should; but the consequently Mrs. Hale's reception of Jessie match one day, and so get free of her former Lord knows I'd rather have come back as I Mallet was quite a solemn and impressive ties. What a good thing she fell into the

have than seen hernahamed o'm's, or brought a light.

blush to her check. I couldn't ha' borne Jessie almost trembled when she heard of here comes our host! way. How can a dead man's words do any that, Hannah! Though Richard assumed indifference to his uncle's malediction, it troubled bim in the bent his head over the table. The reality. The first thing on waking, the old spirit of the man seemed bruised and broken the stable as he approached, but the man seemed bruised and broken the stable as he approached, but the majority of the man seemed bruised and broken the stable as he approached, but the majority of the majority of the majority them as he approached, but the majority of the majority them as he approached, but the majority of the majority of the majority them as he approached, but the majority of the majority them as he approached.

> arrived, and nobody to receive him. Do, Why did they ever permit this unnatural pray, get to her aid, or she'll be speechless in five minutes.' five minutes.'
> The two girls flew away to the house, and

> > such a birthday keeping as this.'

Richard was the first to regain right feelog on this subject.

'I am locky in having such friends and such a home to-day. I little thought, though, 'Hannah,' said he one day, 'we've done our when Mr. Hale brought me over that I should 'Well, that's very polite. I think I had

the horses out again, and go back to Canter-When Richard spoke this he looked more bury. He's sure to oblige you. Mr. Dick seekher.

'No; don't talk nonvense. I didn't mean, Whatever fears and anxieties he might Richard, to-to-' Jessie stammered and

> To insult your guardian, ch ?' said Dick, Jericho, I'm sure. I never wanted them to control had come over him; there was an iron be invited here at all. Richard looked really resolution written on his face.

half annoyed. Why not ? asked Jessie. 'Oh because nobody knows who they are, or what they are. It's said he was a tallowor what they are. It's said he was a tallow- heard footsteps approaching. He curried and chandler, and had a large fortune left, him. a young lady and genleman entered the room They have just that cut. «He has taken a through the window: house near us. I don't know them, you know.

It was Jessie and Mr. Dick Hale.

By the way, you don't, I hope.'
'No, I don't know them.' 'Oh, that's right. That sort of origin al-

ways makes one suspicious. Quietly as Jessie had disclaimed acquaintauce with the Cheesemans, there was such a in z in her ears, that for the next five minutes she heard not a word her companion said. 'There goes my father!' suddenly cried Richard, 'He is looking for you, I know. Let's follow him, you have to be introduced

to such a lot of people. Come along. They hastened away to the lawn. Everything wore a gala air there. The vis itors were arriving fast, a splendid collation vas laid out in one of the tents, and a band of music was playing under the mulberry-trees. The forthcoming archery fete at Hale Fields had been the talk of the neighborhood for days past..

prize of the day. Then followed the lunch me-nhat's the proof I we can in the tent, and Mr. Hale's funny speech are six my own child. when he presented that oakleaf crown to his Jessie's eyes fell. There was something so

in the lane. Six years had passed since be You'll go ? And will you go contentedhad seen his daughter. During all this time ly? Will you go, feeling you ain't ashamed he had kept to his resolution of never interfe- of them you'll have to live with ? He had come down to Cautenbury by coach | oh, you forget I am your child,

gan firchard. Now listen to what I am goin the first how yourself here, man is a gentle first and so I made up my mind I'd come back as one of Jessie's guardians, who is come to take Time, however, had wrought some change in man-naybody may see that. Now, if you derstand me, I know. Un'll Z bed e's will I went without even a world or a kiss, and be ther away from school, and escent her to his lim. Though still in the prime of life, his anit analybed of mecommon-looking as I be, has been opened, and we find he's left all his satisfied if I could only clap my eye on her own house at Hale Fields, where an archery hair was tinged with gray; and his face had a take me out through that window on to the

his ears.
For the twentieth time he stopped before

At last, with an angry exclamation at his own irresolution, he opened the gates, and entered the grounds. "Mr. Hale won't be able to see you to-day,

went through the gates.
"My business ain't with Mr. Hale," said Here he comes. He'll take you in to speak Richard, looking at the man, whose red face to Mrs. Hale and the girls. the general festivity.
"Oh, it's the back door you want, is it?

Take the first path, then, to the right."

The man spoke with an insolent alr. But Richard kept the broad walk, and

come out of church again, and go back to bence she never took so kindly to Jessie as she is good looking. But they say, poor the big house, and I loitered about the iron the rest of her family. Her husband, with a thing, her family is not recognizable. Is it "Quito true. -Mrs. H. has binted as much

"What a mercy the child was removed

hands of the Hales-quite providential, Ab, ere comes our nost: The ladies moved away; and Richard, with

they sat, and summoning his sisters to their greets were on the side-lawn, where the daners were assembled and the marquee erected: "Is my daughter in?" he inquired of the ser-

vant at the hall-door.
He had walked straight up to the principal

entrance. The man started in surprise, and

then, with a satisficle glance at the waiter near,

No, she ain't nor won't be to-day, nor yet

"You'll please to keep a civil tongue in your head, and answer my question. Is Miss Mallet in? Yes, she's about somewhere, but you can't see her; that is, you -you -The man stammered, changed his tone, and stopped

Something warned bim in time. You'll where I can speak to her, and then send and

Without another word the man led the way aross the hall, and usbered Richard into

the library. It was a handsome room - green and cool with a large bow-window opening into the gar-den, and an awning outside. Richard could Jessie looked distressed. You had better not let my mother hear you insinuate that you don't care to meet her friends, Jessie. By the caught sight of his own figure in the mirror opposite, but the contrast the way, I wish the Cheesemans were all at

> He was standing gazing at the sacrifice of lphigenia, in bronze, on the mantle-piece, and was striving to find out its meaning, when he

For one moment they both started at the mexpected visitor in surprise; the next Jessie gave a low cry and sprang forward:

"Father!" Richard Mallet's arms were folded on his breast, his face cold and unmoved; but at sudden tumult in her heart, and such a sing- that one word his arms were opened, and he strained her to his heart. Mr. Dick Hale disappeared.

"Thou sin't forgotten my face, then " said

Richard, looking down at his daughter. "That's well. I didn't know but you might." Though he spoke coldly, his lip trembled o he could scarcely articulate. Thou art changed since we met, girl. In-stead of my poor lame lass, I find thee n lady

He scanned her over at semis-length. 'I want to know now, whether you are still my ownchild or not; I want to know whether they have changed your heart as well asyour And now the festivities commenced. Jest dress. Stay; don't speak yet; won may sie was no archer, but she stood by and repent it. I have a question to ask you: watched the sports, well pleased when her want to know whether you will leave there treatment, and the healthy influences that have old friend Mary Hale, carried off the first people and come home to your mother and me-that's the proof I wantasto whe'her you

cold and stern in her father's voice, it made

'Think before you speak; there's much de-Jessie was his lordship's partner, and when the band from Canterbury, under the inflo- pends upon it. Are you ready to leave these ence of Mr. Hale's home-brawed, played such friends, and cast your lot with me f Are exhibitrating quadrilles that it was enough to you prepared to live with those who are not set the very cows in the neighboring fields clover and polished, but rough, uneducated doing Lete and La Poule. . . people. There is a deal to lose, but I think Bilche, however, as the music sounded to there is something to gain. We can give the merry-makers, there was one ear, not far you love, dessie, such as you may never find off, to whom it trought no mirth.

In the lane leading to Hale Fields, a solitaring my lass, which it is to be—go or stay?

face. It was Richard Mallet, who for the He leved her still; his last words decided last hour had paced backward and forward bering a moment.

ring with her education, and had never pre- Father, why do you put those gruel quessented bimself before her eyes. He had purtions to me ! I have prayed to God to bring to do without her parents' love since we met poses in view from which he never swerved, as together every night of my life. Ashamed ?

and the law; while a fourth, an enlight end washer's coman, suggested sending a conce for Richard Mallet, old Peck's nellow. This is quite irregular—quite out of the law; and a grant a fleet messenger was at the day; and a fleet messenger was at the day; and a fleet messenger was at the day; and a fleet messenger was at the fleet of show none find the face to show none fleet words to show no fleet afraid of father; but when I got down yonder on Sunday affer in a true do to show no fleet afraid of father; but when I got down yonder on Sunday affer in a fleet messenger was at the fleet of show none fleet words the something new to feel afraid of father; but when I got down yonder on Sunday affer in a fleet messenger was at the fleet of show none fleet was in a fleet messenger was at the fleet of the fleet of show none fleet words to the fleet of show none fleet was in a fleet messenger and so long meditated.

This is quite intered in the cause of the something new to father affer in a fleet messenger was at the fleet of show yourself then in tused to be.

This is quite intered in the cause of the sol of father; but when I got down yourself the fleet of show yourself then in tused to be.

The flex was a fleet messenger was at the fleet of show none the sol of father; but when I got down yourself the fleet of show none thing new to father affer in a fleet messenger was at the fleet of show in the fleet of show none, and seet the grant of the fleet of show in the fleet of show in the fleet messenger was at the fleet messenger was at the fleet of show in the father a take me out through that window on to the

> own me before 'em all !. Speak out. Jessie turned deadly pale; and a spaem passed over her face. What was it her fatier asked i It was too much-too much. A the opinion of her friends, and worse than all-Dick's words that very day. She stood dumb and terrified.

You've had no time to think. Dare you do it P There was a moment's silence, and the struggle was at an end. She had counted the cost, and had triumphed. She passed her hand over her brow, and said :

'Yes, father, I dare. - Come !

Her fathersaw her resolution, and his broath

-She had reached the window when herstep. faltered. Before was a gay and brilliant assembly. She stood spell bound at the sight, and a shiver passed over her. then-you can't do it. You can't, then—you can't do it, whispered Richard hoarsely. Without another word he stepped back, and turned, and

left her alone.

But ere he had gone five paces from her, Jessie was at his side; 'father, forgive me, I have no fear. She put out her hand, looked up into his face radiant in her love, and ledshim straight to the window. The next moment they stood in the garden before all the people.

Every eye was fixed on the young girl as she crossed the lawn with her companion and dance) were sitting.
What has Miss Mallet got with her! What a singular proceeding ! 'Is she es-

corting one of the gardeners to the tent l'askd the young people at the lawn. Regardless of all comments, Jessie never stopped till she had reached the tent where

the hostess sat. Then and there, in a few simple words, she made known her father to Mrs. Hale. A buzz of autonishment rose up around. Mrs. Hale looked bewildered and confused; but, ere Jessie had done speaking, Mr. Hale

was at her side.
This is your father, Jessie, is it? Then I am very glad to make his acquaint-And Mr. Hale held out his hand to Rich-

and Mallet. I have only seen you once before, Mr. Mallet, he continued (it was when your uncle died); but I have not forgotten your behavior

Mr. Hale's prompt manner had spared any

thing like a scene, and relieved every one at

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